



Cosmic dust



👁 19 ✓ 4 ★ 7

Chapter 1 by Matt

This is me. A speck. On a ball of rock. Tiny compared to the fleck of exploding fire about which it spins. That fleck itself a mere glimpse of the vastness of the cosmos.
But I caught your eye didn't I?

Chapter 2 by Matt



We all orbit each other, specks circulating motes. Insignificance personified. Each playing bit parts in another's drama.
But I was the hero in your story, wasn't I?

Chapter 3 by Matt



And you were the heroine in my existence. Our significance to each other was total. You defined my universe and bounded all that mattered to me.
But our story must have been heard by others, wasn't it?

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